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YOU CAN'T AFFORD THE TRUTH!

Shawn Keller's
Horrifying Look At
The
FURRIES

The #1 Fastest Growing Fandom That Concerned Moms Across America Are Finding Out About

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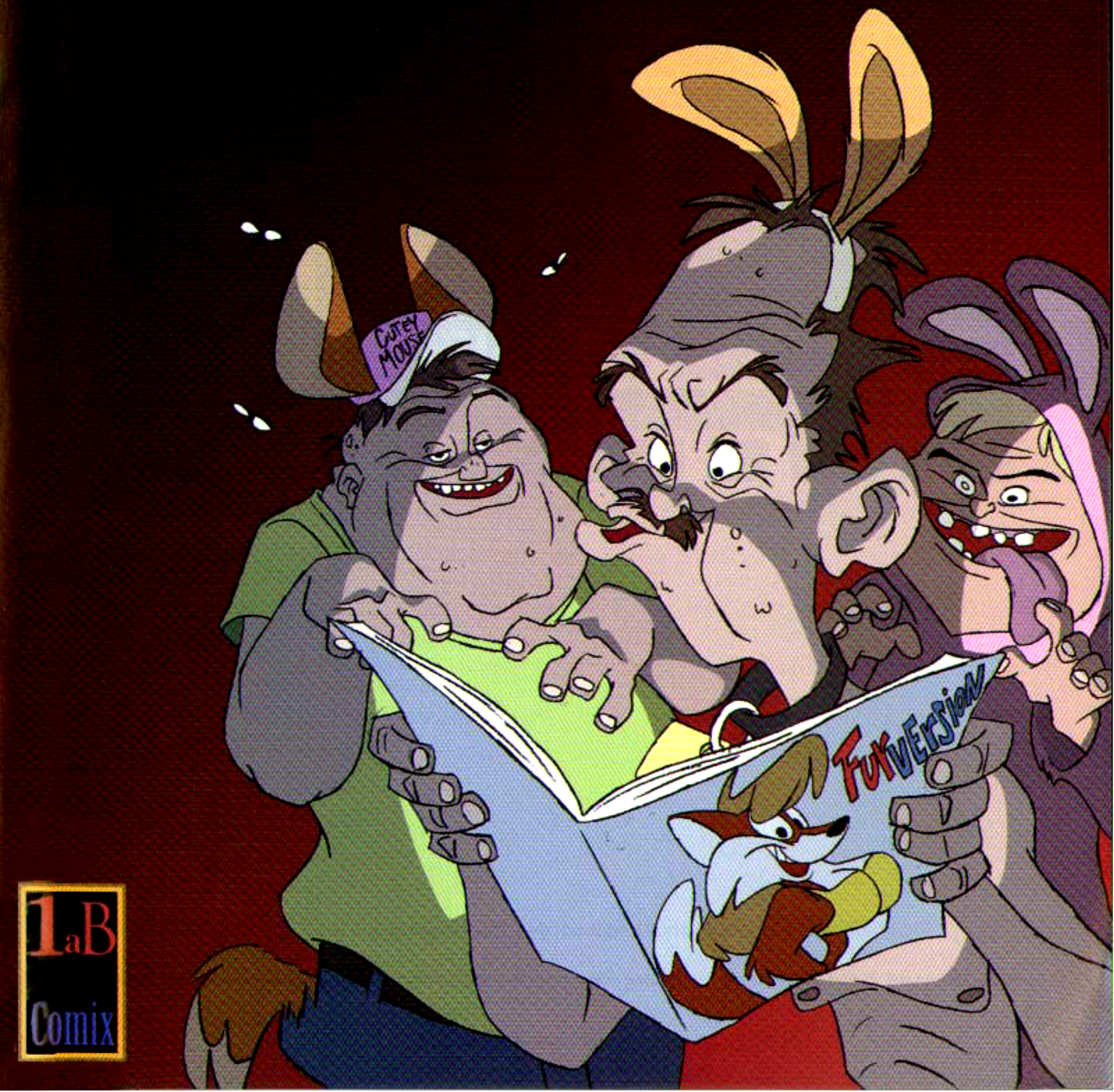

1aB Comix

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Back Cover Art: Eric Pigors

In the following pages, whether you like it or not, you'll be taken on a fascinating trip through the realm of The Furries. Even if you've never seen or heard about this subculture, by the end of this dossier you'll hopefully be an expert at spotting and identifying such creatures. Or, by an unlikely coincidence, this book might bring out the Furry in you. If it does, rejoice! You have been shown the light of your true DESTINY!

Some of our own operatives in the field who went undercover as Furries to study their habits fell victim to the Furry lure and now live as Furries themselves, residing in communal hives of up to thrity fans per house. Other agents have perished due to noxious gasses secreted by the fans as a self-defense mechanism. So studying this fascinating and complex lifestyle is clearly not without its share of risks.

Six million years of Furry fandom were researched for this volume by hundreds of archaeologists, historians, linguists, podiatrists and entomologists. These brave men and women put themselves at risk by attending every convention to bring you this information. Let us hope that their sacrifice has not been in vain.

Our work on this subject will always be, by its very nature, incomplete. If you would like to assist us by joining our team of operatives, our website can be found at http://www.furryfans.com. If you are able to pass the intense written exams and show an aptitude for the physical rigors of the assignment, you could be a proud and welcome addition to our team.

An exciting life awaits you! Let us now look at the wonderful world of:

the FURRIES

(If you bear any resemblance to persons within this document, living or dead, well... shame on you!)

Important notice for the Humor-Impaired: yes, the following is a work of PARODY.

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Cover art Note: Furry fan and original Confurence chairman Mark Merlino is the skinny guy reading the comic book.

TOP SECRET

VIEWING OF THE DOCUMENTS CONTAINED IN IN THIS PAMPHLET IS RESTRICTED. READ AT YOUR OWN RISK.

Welcome, future agent! This dossier has been compiled for your reading and study. Go through all of the sections and familiarize yourself with the people contained in these pages. Study their personal profiles, get accustomed to their habits and rituals, examine their art and culture and climb inside their heads to figure out what makes them tick. After this, you too will be a well-prepared operative.
Good Luck, agent!

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(Mind over matter, $E=mc^2$, Blackened Bananas)

Shawn Keller's Horrifying Look at the FURRIES

The #1 Fastest Growing Fandom That Concerned Moms Across America Are Finding Out About.

SECTION 1: SPOTTING AND INDENTIFYING

So what is a Furry anyway? And how can I tell them apart from the regular fans?

Our scientists have worked around the clock for decades compiling information for our field operatives. Many agents have given their lives in order to bring you this data. Use it wisely.

READING OF THIS DOCUMENT OBLIGATES YOU TO SERVICE.

Average Trekkie

Your average Trekkie is a passive breed. Can be a little annoying and obsessive, but all-in-all a friendly sort.

Common Garden-Variety Furry

Now here's the Furry. Obviously a bit on the deranged side and the sort that causes a mother to get a bit worried since rather than outgrowing his childhood stuffed animals, he's turned them into his mates.

Vacant but friendly expression.
An expression that convicted many a child murderer.
The Furry's pet, mate, whatever.
His personal script that he's been working on for years, in hopes that he might actually land a job working on his favorite show.
Large extended belly. Probably due to many frequent attack raids upon the local Burger Blab.
Star Fleet uniform is mandatory
Sloppy, fluid-stained clothing as required by the International Furry Code of Conduct (Article 347.)

SECTION 2: WHERE THEY LIVE

Special Agent Johnson perished in the line of duty while taking this photo.
As we can make out by the image, one of the prime nesting sites of the Domestic Furry is in the basement of their maternal parent. They have also been uncovered dwelling in large groups of ten or more in the attics of single family homes.

Without much in the way of a normal life, this Furry tends to spend 50 hours in a normal 24 hour day lurking in an online chat group, hoping that another creature will respond to their plaintive cry of "Hiya. I do that too. Heh." Long hours are also devoted to the exploration of inner trouser explosions, gastric phenomena and the implanting of their genetic code into stuffed animals.

The age of the Domestic Furry can run anywhere between 14 and 45. Some have even been known to range into their 60's, but we have only two recorded cases of this. Their burial ground has still eluded us, but it is suspected to be beneath a disused Pizza Hut in the vicinity of Albuquerque.

Occupants of households that contain such individuals usually experience what they believe to be paranormal disturbances such as strange, echoing sounds followed by apparitions of unexplained gaseous vapors.

Use extreme caution when approaching a domicile harboring such a creature.

SECTION 3: BEHAVIOR

In this section we'll look briefly at a certain behavior pattern that many Furries possess. It's what we call the "Furry Set-Up." This is something that has been pulled on me many times. It occurs when a Furry mentions someone he knows (or has heard of) and then proceeds to tell you how weird that person is. When you agree (after hearing how strange or sick the person in question is) the Furry will suddenly turn on you and accuse you of being full of hatred, anger and malice.

In other words, Furries seem to have no problem bagging on their own kind, but when you, or any other intruder into the Furry Family, speaks ill of them, they attack, much like the reaction of a Fear Biting dog. Example:

WHY YOU FILTHY F#@*&%!! HOW CAN YOU SAY SOMETHING SO HORRIBLE ABOUT SOMEONE THAT IS SO PURE AND SWEET?!
HE'S FULL OF HATE!! KILL HIM!!
I'M A CUTE LITTLE MOUSE!! AND I WANT YOU TO DIE!!!

SECTION 4: STEREOTYPE IDENTIFICATION

In the next five pages of this document we'll be presenting some of the more common prototypes that you'll end up encountering on your upcoming missions. Study these closely for your own edification and safety.

A WARNING LABEL OF VARYING DEGREE WILL BE PLACED ALONGSIDE EVERY SUBJECT ACCORDING TO THE POTENTIAL DANGER OF THE INDIVIDUAL

DANGER RATING: 1
(Low Danger)
Local law enforcement agencies are adequately equipped to deal with this individual.

DANGER RATING: 2
(Moderate Danger)
Situation may be beyond the capability of local agencies to control. Recommend contacting F.B.I. or nearest S.W.A.T. unit for this assignment.

DANGER RATING: 3
(Extreme Danger)
Consider this circumstance to be as hazardous as a terrorist action. Only specially-trained squads should approach. Do not engage without calling for immediate backup.

The Friendly Giant
(Hugemoungous-Fanigous)

This unit has a sweet and likeable personality. Tends to continually bash Apple Computers while enthralling you with his aromatic presence.

This particular specimen has been mistaken for a popular character in the Harry Potter books.

Habits include: Consumption of rancid-smelling morsels (such as 10-day old pastrami) and venting bodily gasses.

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 5

DANGER RATING: 1

The Furry Paparazzi
(Annoyingous-Photographicus)

These are curious lads indeed. They flock to every con, taking the same exact pictures of the same people doing the same exact things year after year.

They have also been known to sell out their furry brethren by submitting their photos of furries engaged in socially disturbing behavior to magazines and local daytime talk shows.

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 10

DANGER RATING: 1

The Militant Fur

(Cubanous-Dictatorous-Lookalikeous)

This overly-joyful chap likes to don the wardrobe of a famous Cuban dictator to hide his inner attraction to the gentler furry allure.

Habits include: Hanging effigies of characters popular with children over 20 years ago.

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 1 to 4

DANGER RATING: 2

The Joyful Prancer

(Nakedous-Idioticous)

This randy little number is just the tyke that will turn most people's stomach by his overflowing love for life and sexual ambiguity. He generally flaunts his pasty-colored skin and undernourished physique in front of everybody, causing mild to extreme nausea. After viewing this creature, it's advisable to take a strong sedative or employ a stomach pump. If nausea still persists, call your local doctor.

Habits include: Frightening small children not associated with the convention with his disturbing sexual antics.

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 1 to 57

DANGER RATING: 3

Fan depicted above:
Furry artist Jim Groat

Fan depicted above:
Silfur

The Rhetoric

(Talkinacous-Your-Ear-Officous)

Take extreme care around this particular unit. He's been known to permanently put people into comas with his never-ceasing droning. His tales and experiences are so unbelievably uninteresting and boring that they render his victims helpless. Once the victim is unconscious from unceasing blabber, the creature sucks what's left of the victim's life source. This creature has been linked to the ancient Vampire.

Habits include: Boring people to death. Taking nude pictures of himself to put on the Internet.

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 1 to 2

DANGER RATING: 3

Mr. Gummy Smile

(Smileacous-Way-To-Muchacous)

Not much is known about this particular unit. He has been as elusive as the mythical Yeti or Big Foot of North America. This rare photo is the only evidence of the creature's existence. Judging by the photo, our analysts have conjectured that the creature's diet consists of sugar and fatty, deep-fried foods. This reduces the size of his teeth and increases his gum tissue. Like the African tribes that scar their bodies with tatoo welts, it is believed that the practice of extending the gums to overwhelming proportions is a sexual lure to his (own) sex.

Habits include: Outrageous clothing. Being very silly.

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 1

DANGER RATING: 1

SECTION 4: STEREOTYPE IDENTIFICATION (CONTINUED)

The Creator
(Pompus-Egotisticous-Plageristicous)

Now this is truly one of the more irritating fan units. This particular species tries to make himself or herself popular by glomming onto a popular character from a major animation studio (usually an attractive female character.) The Creator then claims he invented the character and that the studio stole the design from him. To soothe his anger at this imagined indignity, he will often draw the character in a variety of sexually compromising positions and obscene acts, in exchange for large monetary "donations" to honor his genius.

This species usually gets continual harassment from the legal department of the studio that owns the character he has stolen and defiled.

Habits include: Pontificating on internet newsgroups where he can bellow like an enraged hippo while hiding safely on the other side of a computer screen from the people he's insulting. Cursing the wicked studios that have been "stealing" his creation. Tricking gullible furry brethren into believing his improbable version of events.

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 4

DANGER RATING: 2 TO 3

The Guilter
(Guilt-Tripicous-To-The-Extremeous)

This species seeks out his victims with precise coordination. Once the victim has been located, the creature corners his prey with relentless determination and starts injecting a lethal does of countless guilt trips. The helpess victim will then do anything or give him whatever he wants to end the torment and make him go away.

When visiting a convention, you can usually find this species muttering incoherently to himself in corners or lurking in the middle of the dealer's room where he can seize and attack an unsuspecting victim. His actions resemble those of the leopard in the animal kindom, but much more demented and sad.

Habits include: Coming up with more reasons to feel sorry for himself.

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 2

DANGER RATING: 3

Fan depicted above:
Furry artist Eric W. Schwartz

The Crusher
(Big-Breasticous-Lethal-Weaponacous)

This is one of the females of the species. She's capable of great harm to males by crushing their heads between her sweaty, foul-smelling breasts. Most males can't survive such an assault because of the pressures that can exceed 3500 PSI within her pile driver-like boobs. Only the jaws of the African hyena can rival the crushing power of this creature's scab-encrusted mammaries.

The few who have managed to withstand this this horrid ritual claim to have enjoyed the suffocating sensation and have even asked for another go at it. The mystery that puzzles our scientists is that when the male actually requests this abuse, the Crusher immediately turns around and screams "Sexual Harassment!!!"

Habits include: consuming super-human quantities of beef at the nearest greasy BBQ rib joint then looking sheepish as she turns her pockets inside-out to show that she forgot to bring any money to pay for the banquet. The result is the poor sap who accompanied her to the feeding grounds has to pay the exorbitant bill.

The Collector of Beasts
(Feces-Filled-Housecus)

Our researchers are still studying this unit. Not much is known about why she collects such an unnatural amount of livestock. Some of the theories propose that she metabolizes the animo acids found in the excrement of her pets like some sort of strange, symbiotic organism. Only this reason seems to explain the need for a quantity of animals that would normally be considered a health hazard.

Habits include: consuming super-human quantities of beef at the nearest greasy BBQ rib joint then looking sheepish as she turns her pockets inside-out to show that she forgot to bring any money to pay for the banquet. The result is the poor sap who accompanied her to the feeding grounds has to pay the exorbitant bill.

Habits also include: holding parties at her dwelling without picking up the animal crap off of the carpet (which in most cases has begun growing an unidentifiable mold in this fertile environment.)

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 1

DANGER RATING: 3

Number of this particular unit at any given con: 3

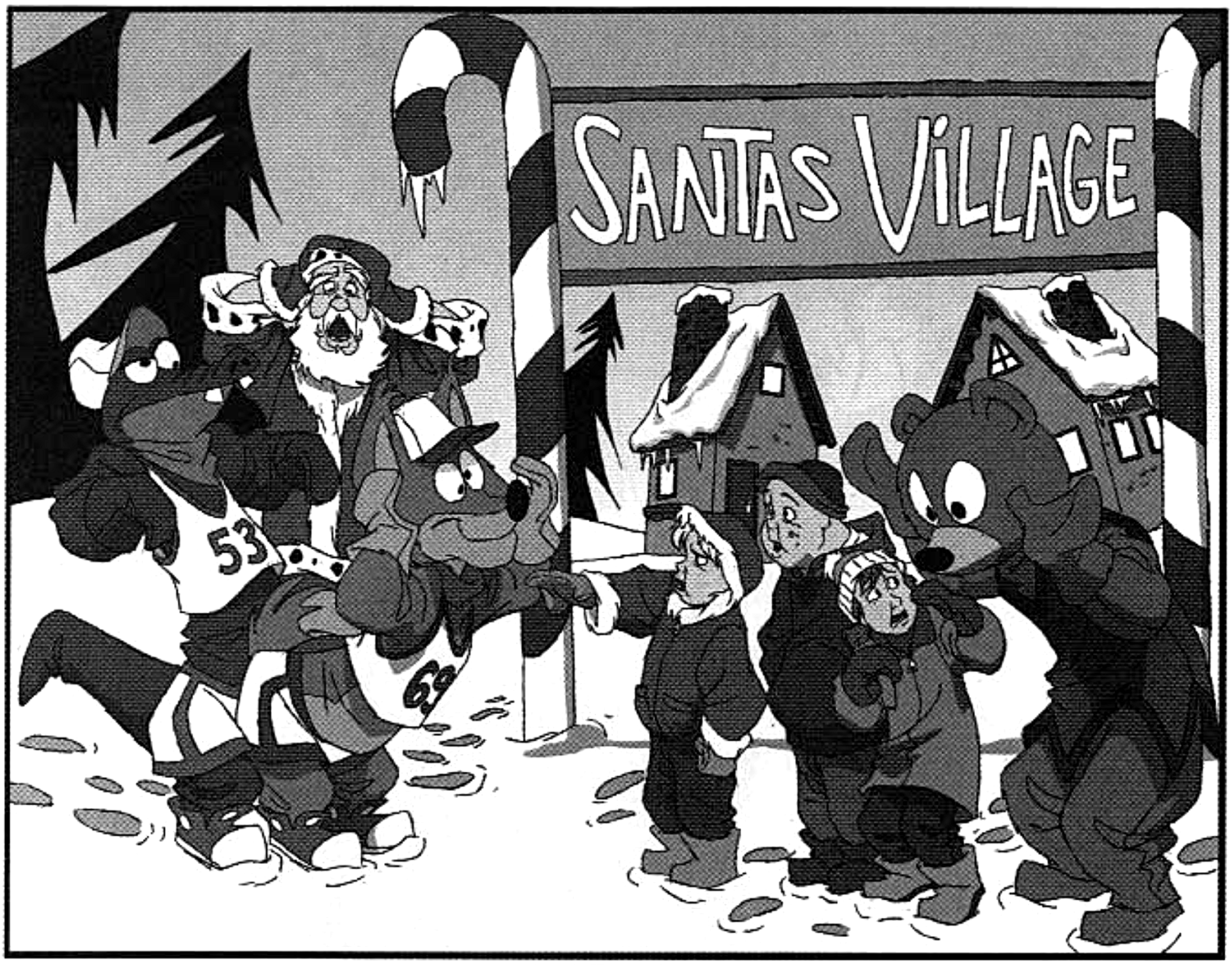
DANGER RATING: 2

Fan depicted above:
Furry Artist Lia "Tygger" Graf

Costumes of Woe

In this section we'll be taking a look at a facet of fandom that, at first glance, appears innocent. This intruiging bunch of deviants travels around the country, drawn inexorably to every run-down miniature golf course and cheesy 40 year-old amusement park. Once they have infested these locales, they seek out children and their parents to annoy with their disturbing sexual routines and irritating, albeit whimsical, antics.

Almost every costumer (or"Fursuiter" as they are known in the fan world) we've comes across promotes the idea that the only true way of having fun in a suit is by doing what we refer to in technical language as "The Nasty." This would explain the caked, matted fur soaked with bodily fluids that often appears in the crotch region of these vermin.


SANTAS VILLAGE
53
69

WELCOME FURRY'S
53

I'M NOT GAY!

Spoof of Confurence's Fur Le Dance Furry Cabaret.

Well, it looks like we've found a winner!!!

Let's hear it for Timmy and Cronk for their original, never-seen-before routine!

GET IT HERE!

YOUR DOG LONG TIME!

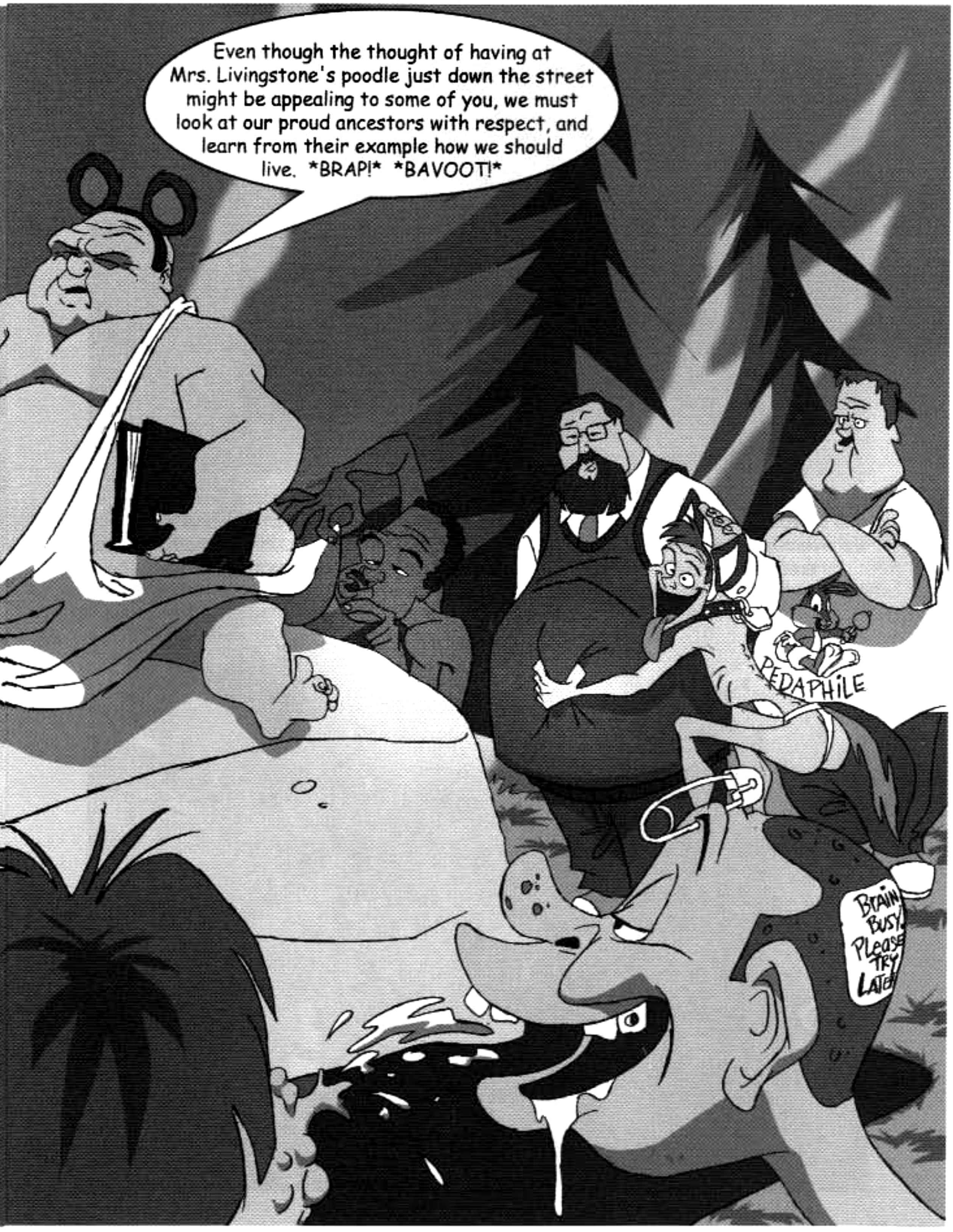
The emcee is based on furry fan and writer Dr. Sam "Kagemushi" Conway.

FURRY HEROES

Here we'll look at Furries throughout the ages. Yes, not only have they wreaked havoc on us today, but in days of yore as well.

THROUGH TIME

Let us sit in the background and listen in on the wise teachings of a Furry master, Sensei Moozlemouse. Sensei Moozlemouse is a respected Furry elder. He's been with the Furry Church for more than 50 years. Shhhhhhh! Let us partake of his wisdom!

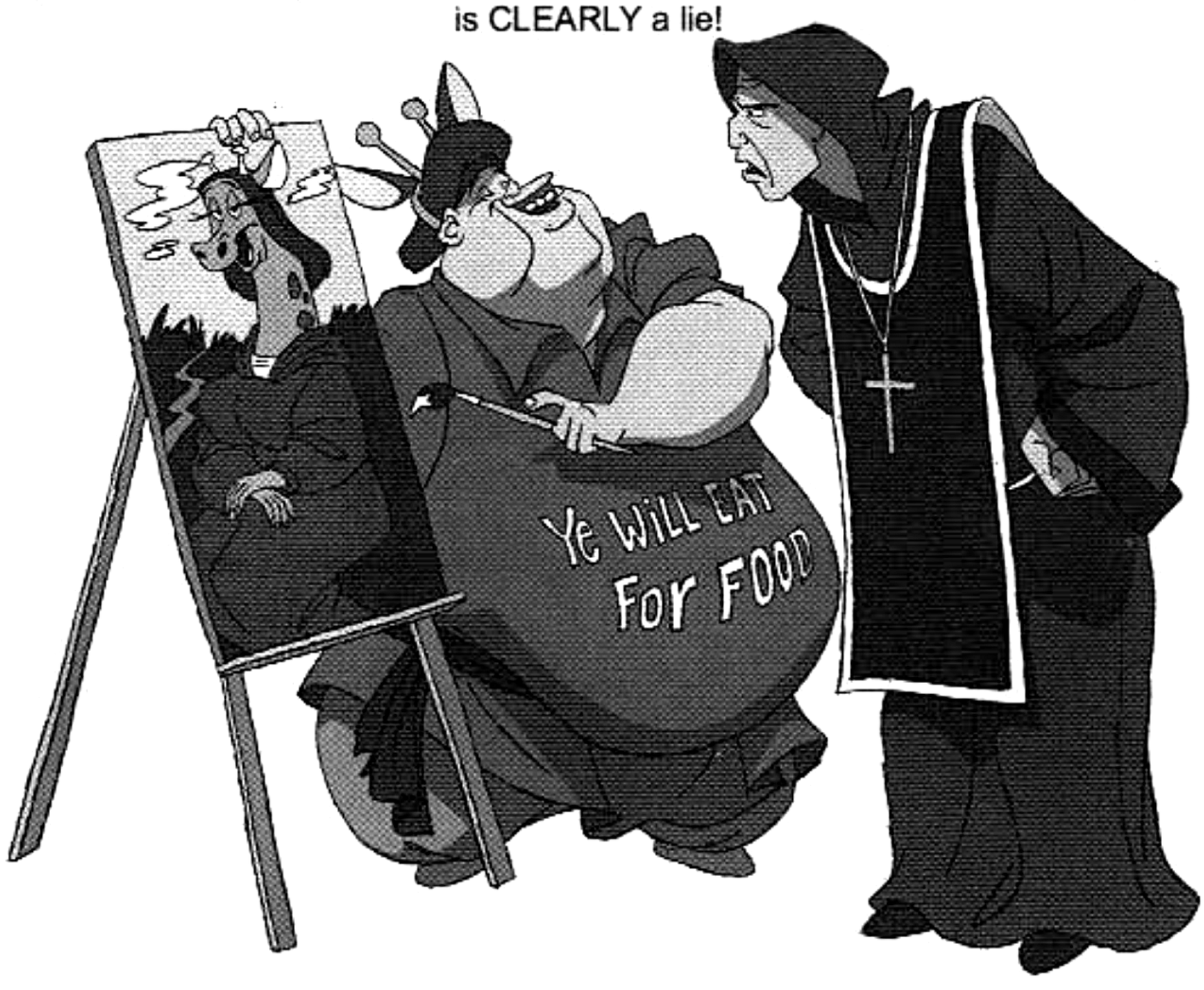

Even though the thought of having at Mrs. Livingstone's poodle just down the street might be appealing to some of you, we must look at our proud ancestors with respect, and learn from their example how we should live. *BRAP!* *BAVOOT!*
PEDAPHILE
BRAIN BUSY. PLEASE TRY LATER

Why, it was 16 million years ago, before the time of our Lord, that our forefathers *BLORT!* roamed the earth and taught the lesser humanoids all about the finer principles of high art and culture. *BOYACH!* *POOT!*

Then in the Egyptian period we continued to influence their lives by inventing the gods that they came to worship. Some of the mean-spirited critics and historians tried to dismiss the fact that we invented these deities and propagated the vicious lie that we just copied them and took credit for doing so. *BRAULP!* This, my brethen, is a blasphemous accusation!

Then, during the Roman Empire, our great ancestor, Perverticus, actually took personal care of Julius Caesar's horse. Ah, how he cared for that equine! There was no other horse that had it so good. Everything was just grand for him for many years, until some evil guards caught him in the act of... of... er... ...caring for the horse's needs! What was poor Perverticus to do? Why, the horse wanted it, I'm sure! Perverticus was eventually beheaded for the crimes of sharing his love. *FWEEP!* *Sniff!* *BLAST!*

The Renaissance period is when we blossomed the most! This is when the great furry artists really came into fruition, creating masterpiece after masterpiece. But, of course, the evil hate-filled critics of that time tried to imply that we were once again just stealing popular paintings and sculptures. They accused us of painting THEIR characters in pornographic scenarios! This, my children, is CLEARLY a lie!



But Sensei! Are there no furry heroes in our time that we might tell our children of?
Why yes, of course! You're looking at one! Far be it for me to brag about it *FORMP!* but...

..back in my younger years I was quite the Cassanova. I managed to dodge Farmer Wilbockinson's shotgun for many years! *Hee Hee!* *HERUMPH!* Those were the good ol' days. Why, in one night alone, I was able to share my love and sweetness with over fifty goats and really cute sows. Because of that night, your polyamorous Sensei here holds the record! *PFFFFLOOMP!*

So remember my children! You come from a proud and noble lineage.
Be proud of who you are, and spread our tale of love throughout the ages.
But now I must make a hasty exit.....*Ahem!*....Yours truly is needed
elsewhere! Keep the faith, my brethren! And I'll see you in the funny papers!
BLORT!

Teresa's Tips

(Lessons in proper etiquette for today's times)

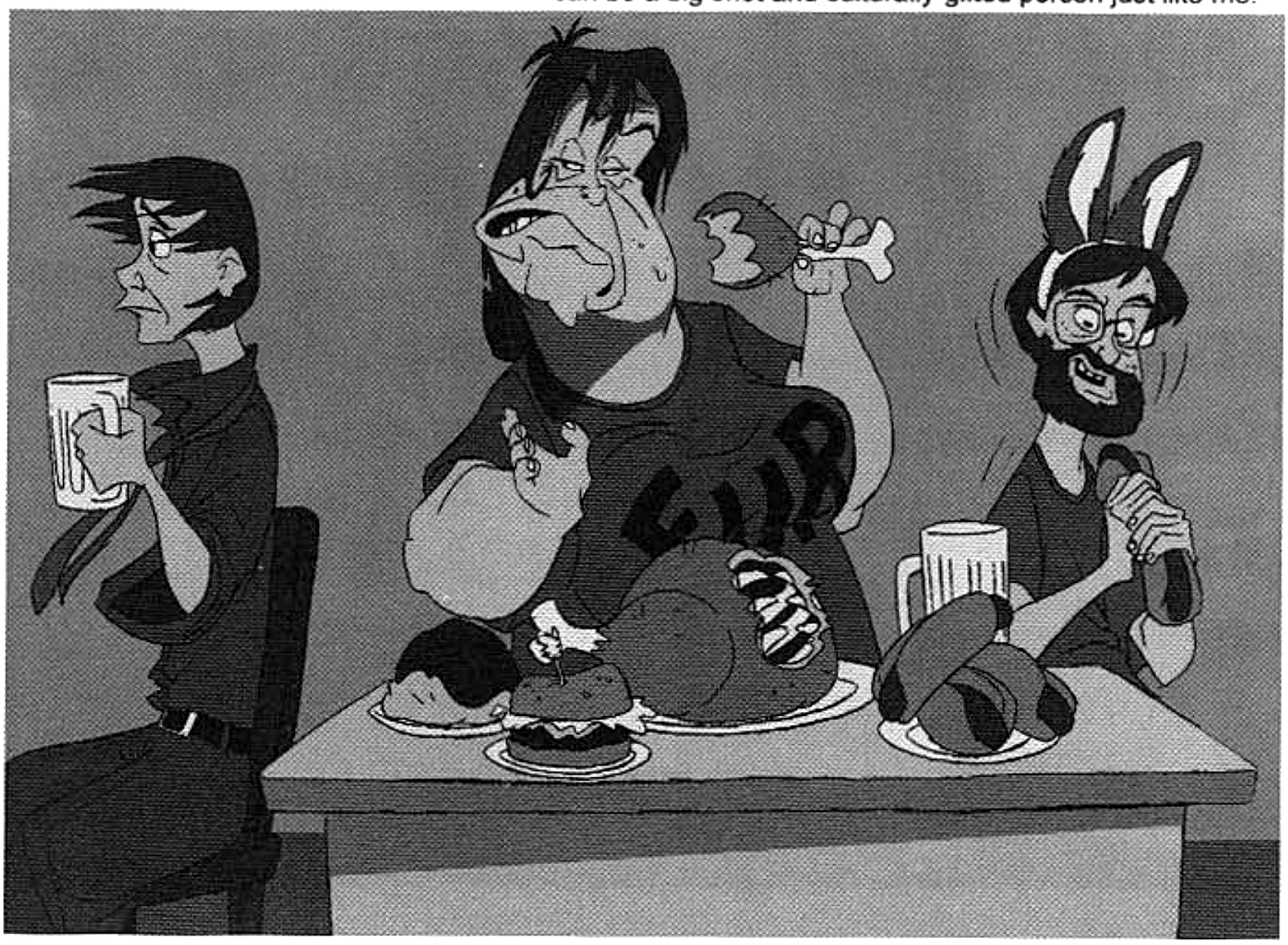
Welcome to my show! I hope that you'll find my advice to be helpful when you're in an awkward position while out on the town.

Lesson 1: Blowin' The Blame.
Have you ever had the urge to just let one rip at the dinner table, but were afraid of repercussions? Well pal, I have just the little remedy for that. Not only will it give you the proper outlet for your inner rumblings, but it will also make you well-respected in your community. I got the idea while watching a cheap ventriloquist act being preformed during one of my many travels to the Orient. It's the ol' Misdirection Trick!

After you gracefully devour your fifth rack of beef ribs, you'll naturally feel compelled to vent your appreciation to the chef that prepared such a magnificent banquet. But how can you avoid compromising your good and sweet demeanor?

You merely form a pucker in the extreme corner of your mouth, making a tube shape for proper venting. Of course, make sure that you have an unsuspecting idiot sitting within earshot that you can put the blame on. Then let 'er rip! Now watch the sap who you foisted that little pleasantry on squirm!

This technique has saved many from an embarrassing ordeal, and brightened the day of all those who have performed this little trick of mine. Some of the people that have partaken of this cunning ruse include: Doug Henning, Albert Einstein, Oprah and the Pope. So apply my method wisely, and you can be a big shot and culturally-gifted person just like me!



Where Can I Find A FURRY Party?

(As if you REALLY wanted to know! But, we'll answer this pretending you do.)

Most Furry gatherings are usually at their own conventions now-a-days. But before the first actual Furry convention, even before the fall of the Roman Empire, they used to gather at regular science fiction conventions where they blended in with the rest of the clientele. Like jackals on the open African plain, a single Furry is usually not a great threat. But when they're packed together, they pose an ominous and filthy presence.

But where can you find a party you ask? Well, outside of an actual Furry convention, you can usually start by roaming up and down the halls of the hotel where any convention is present. At some point you'll come up on a door decorated with all kinds of bodily fluids and people gazing out from the room with a blank stare -- smiling a little too much -- as they rape your body with their eyes.

Before entering the inner sanctum, you should have with you a goverment-issue gas mask or at least a methane detection device (which can be purchased at any reputable surplus depot.) Once inside, be prepared for a bombardment of butt blasts, belching and other means that Furries have to express their inner animal.

(Here we see Fluffy Poodle Cheeks, amusing the hotel staff.)

Ahhhhh! You made it past the door sentry. Good! I take it he didn't belch, fart or excrete any bodily fluids onto you? Well, now that you're inside this domicile of unexplainable filth, you can see what all the hoopla is about. Your eyes sear at the sight of the 50 year-old man prancing about with the Pikachu he's about to defile. Your stomach starts to twist as you gaze at the colossal panarama of exposed butt cracks (because the owner is too lazy or sloppy to bother pulling up his trousers.) Your ears shrivel at the high-pitched sound of some fan off in the corner cackling loudly at a lame gag that he saw in a Gigantor cartoon back in the Sixties. Your toenails start to blacken and fall off, due to the monstrous levels of bacteria ground into the carpeting, which penetrates right through the rubber soles of your shoes.

As you stumble through the crowd that is lounging all over the floor, you occasionally get growled at by one of them because you were momentarily blocking the view of the TV on which they were watching the same cartoon that they've seen for the last twenty years. You try not to peek at some of the fans sprawled out all over the bed and on each other like piles of dung beetles as you make your way to the sliding glass patio doors that lead to the outside deck area.

Just as you think to yourself that you've found a quiet place to observe the chaos in safety, you realize things have gone from bad to excremental as you accidentally stumble into the Alien's Den. Your head cracks in pain as a person wearing a scary fox costume takes your hand and pulls you into the FURSUIT DANCE (which is going on in the very patio where you thought you'd found sanctuary.)

You feel a overwhelming sensation of embarrassment, being forced to dance with people in costume that think they're being oh-so-adorable and cute as they tromp on your feet. Then the worst happens. Your life flashes before you and you see your loved ones turning their heads in shame, as you happen to notice that your picture is being taken by the "Vanity Fair" photographers.You plod along in a drunken stupor, numb to the fact that you're dancing with giant chipmunks and big-breasted molerats – because now your picture will be grace the cover of a magazine at every grocery checkout line in the world.

It's Furry Centerfold time!

Let us now get to the heart of the matter and delve into the minds of all of those who spend tens of thousands of dollars on artwork that keeps their perverse little fantasies alive.

These are the Furry centerfolds.

Once innocent cartoon characters the Furries grew up with on Saturday morning, they are now objects of lust. Unsatisfied with the way that the characters are drawn in the cartoon, the Furries ever-so-slightly modify them to meet the unclean needs of their nasty build-ups.

So here's a few of those hot Furry babes.....Uhhhh?.....Not these guys!
The girl animals on the next three pages!

Well, I reckon I don't know anything about this here Furry stuff!
But I does have a hankerin' for that Rhino filly!
ME AM USE GOOD JUDGMENT ME AM SMART!
BOUNCY ROO

TEE!
HEE!

And finally, let's take a playful gander at Furry stories. Here we have a sample of one of the most popular furry comics to date. It's about a young lion going to college to get a higher education. But instead of getting an education, he ends up getting rear-ended (to coin a Norman phrase) and pushed into a completely unrealistic gay relationship that he really doesn't want (but the readers do.)
So, it's with some trepidation, that we bring you...

ASSOCIATED STUDENT BISEXUALS OR THE LION QUEEN

No son of MINE is gonna grow up to be STRAIGHT! Now get your BUTT in there and start getting SWISHY!!!
Hiya! And welcome to Homo House! The gayest dorm on campus!
Heyyyyy! Timo.....
SHHHHHH!!! I'm in disguise! Michael Eisner will never recognize me in this fancy get-up!

In this comic, we like to protray a positive and accurate representation of the gay lifestyle, so the average straight person can see the we're not just a bunch of deviants.

LARD

BUTT

And here's our resident fag hag.

Hey! I reconize you!
You're that cute little girl skunk from Tiny Too.....

I too am in Le Disquise! I am zee typical Californian lesbian, oui?

LE SHHHHHHH!

HOW TO DRAW COPYRIGHTED CHARACTERS

What's with the security cameras always following us around? This isn't some kind of high-security facility, is it?

Nah! The director's to cheap to finance a lot of cameras. So he uses the security cameras in the building, and then passes it off as artistic camera work.

SECURITY CAM 3

BUTT

MINERVA LOVES ONLY ME!

There's your new roommate! (emphasis on mate!) Isn't he the most wet-dreamiest? *SQUEEL!*

Well, Here we are Simb... I mean Danny. Here's the place where you're going to learn alot about rectal pain... ...Ooops! I mean, acceptance by our gay community.

Note: fat guy on the floor of the hallway is Furry artist & Minerva fan Mitch Biero.

Just look at him, why don'tcha? What a catch! Why, any self-respecting parents with typical American values would just love the idea of their own straight Catholic son gettin' rear-ended by him!

BUTT!

So graceful! ....So suave! ...So manly! ....So mature! A virtual Andonis! *Siiiiighh!*

TEE HEE!!!

BUTT!

Why me? ...Ever since Eisner laid everyone off at Disney because he wasn't making enough billions for himself, I've had to take cheap acting jobs like this!

GASP!

Now get in there tiger, and give it the ol' college try!

Sooo... With or without lube?

CHUUUU!!

Come Squeeky! Let us be mature and leave quietly, respecting their privacy -- for only a zhlub would try to peek through the keyhole.

MEN AT WORK

BEAT YA TO THE WINDOW!!!

ZIP

MEN AT WORK

PING!

Wow! Not only are some copyright laws being broken, but a few federal ones as well!!!

LOTSA LARFS!

THE SUNDAE SOCK-MONKEY SHOW

LOTSA FARTS!

"FELCH"

THE ORIGINAL
FURRY INTERNET
VARIETY EXTRAVAGANZA

37 HORRIFYING NEW HOURS
OF LIP-SYNCING TO CHILDREN'S
RECORDS EVERY WEEK!

IF YOU LAUGHED AT A MONTY PYTHON
SKETCH WHEN YOU FIRST SAW IT,
YOU'LL PISS YOURSELF WHEN WE
RIP IT OFF!

"RETCH"

TV BCS

Rated for
IMMATURE AUDIENCES ONLY
Contains: Bodily functions, Copyright infringements and Spooky puppets

LIVE STREAMING VIA OUR ADVANCED SERVER TECHNOLOGY

GRANDMA GROGAN'S
FILTHY FAN OIL

PRESERVE THAT NATURAL SHINE AND LUSTER YOU'VE WORKED SO HARD TO ACHEIVE. GUARANTEED NOT TO HARM EVEN THE MOST DELICATE STAINS AND FUNGUS. ENHANCES THE WARM, MOIST FRAGRANCE OF YOUR BODILY CREVICES THAT WOULD NORMALLY BE LOST THROUGH CONTACT WITH SUCH DAMAGING ELEMENTS AS SOAP AND WATER.

ONLY $12.95 A BOTTLE! AVAILABLE AT ALL FINE DRUGSTORES.

BEFORE

PROFESSOR CUMPSTON
presents
Total Body Management

Tired of the shame that a fit and trim figure brings?
Add those extra pounds today --
and have the figure you've always dreamed of!
THE ALL-NATURAL BEEF DIET

AFTER

Note: The Funday PawPet Show is an Furry puppet show produced by Furry fan YappyFox and Furry artist Herbie Bearclaw.
http://www.pawpet.org/Funday/

AMAZING FURRY X-RAY SPEX

REVEAL THE INNER ANIMAL IN THOSE AROUND YOU

LAUGH!

WHEN ROXIE CYBERFLUFFIE'S TOTEM ANIMAL TURNS OUT TO BE A FILTHY APE!

CRY!

AT THE HEART-WRENCHING SPECTACLE OF THE LITTLE PUFFER FISH WHO HAD NO FRIENDS.

RUN!

AS YOU REALIZE THE DAINTY VIXEN TRYING TO PICK UP ON YOU IS NONE OTHER THAN THE HEINOUS BUTT-GODDESS O' DEATH!

SEE YOUR FURRY FRIENDS AS THEY REALLY ARE!!!

(WARNING: MAY CAUSE SEVERE EMOTIONAL TRAUMA. USE ONLY AS DIRECTED.)

The 17th Annual Fur-verted Pizza Feed & FARTING CONTEST

Formal attire is politely requested

Guests without tails and collars will be asked to leave

LAST YEAR'S CHEERFUL WINNER:
SNUZZLECHOAD

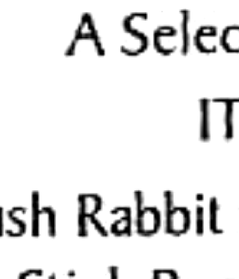
Mr. I.B. Pox, Esq.

Fyne Furrie Auctions

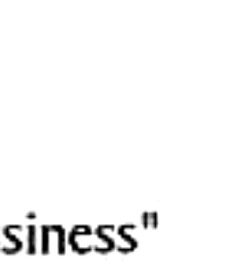
Since 1842

A Selection of Our Notable Recent Sales:

ITEM	BIDS	HIGH BID
One-of-a-kind Child's Plush Rabbit with Mysterious Stains	8	£67.50
Sexyl Oil Painting of Two Stink Bugs Giving Each Other "The Business"	3	£212.00
Cat Turd Preserved Lovingly in Archival Zip-Loc Bag	5	£39.95
Huge Collection of Furry Fanzines (Pages Slightly Damaged, Sticky)	39	£475.37
Rare Animation Cel of Baby Huey's Unwiped Behind	44	£1595.00
Professionally Modified Disney Coloring Books -- Anatomically Correct!	19	£302.10
Candid Photos of Neighbor's Dog Licking his Nads	11	£95.00
Shred of Common Decency (Unused -- New in Box)	0	£0.00



100% RECYCLED GOODS
ALL OUR TREASURES
ARE STOLEN FROM YOUR TRASH



The Pizza Feed was a popular event started at Confurence and is now an event held at most furry conventions.

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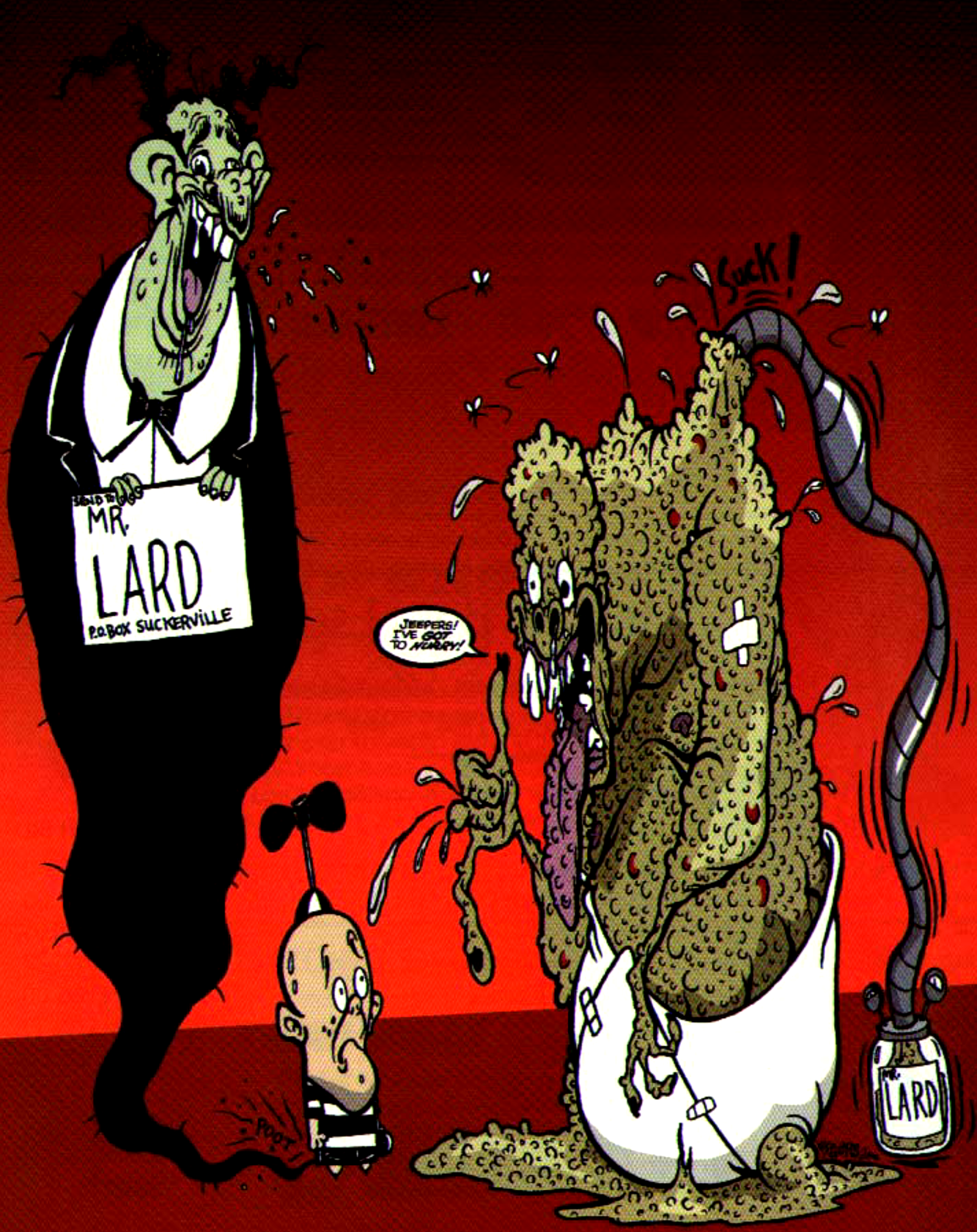
Furbid is a popular Furry auction site. The most popular auctions are for pornographic furry artwork. http://furrybid.transform.to/

HEY KIDS TIRED OF BEING A BIG LARD FULL PIMPLED PUSSED PIGGY? NOW YOU CAN MAKE MONEY FROM YOUR MISERY AND LOOK BETTER! FOR EVERY LARGE MR. LARD CONTAINER YOU FILL, I WILL GIVE YOU 25Ç! AND YOUR LARD WILL GO TO A GOOD CAUSE FILLING THOSE OREO COOKIES YOU LOVE TO SHOVE DOWN YOUR MOUTHS. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND ME $19.95 AND I WILL SEND YOU 3 MR. LARD CONTAINERS. DON'T DELAY YOUR PUSS IS VALUABLE!